

Holy Ground

© Justin McRoberts 2003 Five Foot Six and a Half Music (ASCAP)

To see with the eyes of a lover
To see in the way a lover sees see with my heart
To see with the eyes of a lover
To see in the way a lover sees
Deeper than even the loved can see

Now it's not just bushes burning, the street's on fire
My heart is learning

Every footstep falls on holy ground
Every house a church where hope is found

To touch with the hands of the artist
To feel in the way the artist feels
The shape of the piece before it's revealed

Every day a chance to make it right
Every morning victory over night
Every kiss a kiss that breaks a spell

Every wound that bleeds, every aching need every bush is burning
Every broken smile, every midnight mile every bush is burning
Every lie believed, every truth received, every bush is burning
Every single moment that we share, every bush is burning.